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To the PEOPLE of ENGLAND.

Gentlemen,



IF we take a View of the present State of the World, or trace the History of Mankind up to its first Sources; we shall find all Ages, and almost all Countries, subject to absolute lawless Governments. How Men came under these Tyrannies at first, will lead us too far from our present Design; but, when once established, 'tis no wonder they continue from one Generation to another, when we consider, that Man is born ignorant of every thing; that his *National Principles* and early Impressions, are irresistibly and necessarily stamp'd on his Mind; and, where there's no Liberty of reasoning, are taken for self evident Truths; he's to be Characters and Signatures of the Divine Will; and are received as the infallible Oracles of God, to which every Man is obliged to submit under the severest Penalties.

This Submission would have covered the Face of the whole Earth, and been absolute and universal, had not now and then a great Genius arose, born for the Good of others, and inspired with a generous Love of Mankind, gloriously Resist these Tyrants; and, by degrees, set up Freedom. We have Heroes to boast of, as well as other Countries: We have several Times made a noble Stand; stop'd the Progress of lawless Power; reduc'd the Constitution to its first Principles; and made Princes themselves, when they have subverted the Laws, feel the Repentment of a brave injured Nation. But must we be always *Resisting*? Must we never be at Rest? Ought we not to distinguish between Good and Bad, lawful and lawless Governments, and so behave accordingly? We have, at present, a very good Government; a Body of excellent Laws; and a King at the Head of 'em, determined to defend 'em: *Contentus in Rebus, non in contumelia*, but to preserve, our Liberties. We have 'em in as high a degree, as any Kingdom or State ever possessed: And, if we are just and honest, we shall keep 'em; for it depends upon our selves.

The Way to preserve our Liberties, is, *Temperance, Public Virtue, and using that Government which uses us so*. If we would take a little Pain with our selves, manage our own Passions, and live within our own Fortunes, it would be out of the Power of the most designing Government to hurt us. *Temperance* is the Root of all Virtue; and no Man ever lost it, but, by Degrees, lost his Liberty too. When Men, by Luxury and Extravagance, have rendered themselves unable to gratify certain Passions, which, by being long indulged, are grown importunate and clamorous; how terrible is their State! What will not Men do? In whose Power will they not put themselves? Whose Slaves will they not be? And what Country will they not sell, when their Passions call aloud, and make high Demands; and they can neither govern, nor gratify 'em? If, therefore, we have any value for publick Liberty, let us begin at Home; establish a Freedom and Sovereignty within our selves; and we need not fear being Slaves to others.

Another way of preserving our Liberties, is *Publick Virtue*; by which, I mean, doing those Actions which have a *natural Tendency* to promote the Good of the Whole; and encouraging those Principles which purify and exalt, raise and dignify humane Nature. We are fallen into a way of Thinking and Conversation unknown to the great Men among the Ancients; which is, to ridicule our selves, and *Disgrace*, our own Natures: What Sir William Temple justly said of the Court of King Charles the Second, is now true of the several little Societies and Clubs of Men of Fashion; *That they had rather say a witty thing, than do a wise one; and make the Company laugh, than the Kingdom rejoice*. Nothing goes round with the Bottle, but the loud Laugh; or, the Sneer and the Grin. 'Tis not only the Wit, but 'tis become the Philosophy of the Age too, to shew that Man is a low, vile and selfish Creature; that Virtue

and Vice have no *eternal real* Foundation; and that Reason is only Name: We have a Set of Men who will *graciously* reason, against Reason itself; and, which is very wonderful, endeavour to demonstrate, even by the help of Reason, that there is no Reason in the World: That Humanity, Generosity, Involence, and *Disinterestedness* too, are all *Self Interest*, and downright *Self-Love*. Such is the mighty Power of Sounds! Such the perverse and treacherous Use of Words! They have run all the Changes upon this Word, *Self*; and assert, that when a Man denies himself, renounces his own Pleasures, and puts himself to Difficulties and Pain for the Sake of others; 'tis all *Self-Love*. If this Doctrine had only been absurd, should have taken no Notice of it here; but 'tis has the strongest Tendency in the World, to corrupt the Morals of Men; to destroy all generous Sentiments, and virtuous Concern for the Happiness of others: To make Publick Good, and love of a Country, a meer Jest; and to induce us to treat Mankind and all their Affairs with utmost Contempt and Derision; for who would take any Pains with himself, or Labour for the Good of others, when he is convinced that Man is of so little Importance in the World. Guai, therefore, against this dangerous Wit, and this false Philosophy; as you would defend your lives against your greatest Enemy; for Men are not those Villains by Nature, which wrong Syfles, the Distresses of vicious Persons, the Vanity of some, or the Philosophy of others have drawn 'em.

Assert your Dignity, then; be wise and honest, and 'twill boast of the Power of any Government to ruin you. It is immoral to say they will do it, when they give you no Signs of any Attempt upon your properties: Are we not able to distinguish between Light and Darkness, Good and Evil? Can we feel, whether we are well or ill used? Or must we abandon our Reason, renounce our Reason, and be always like Children, in Fear, when not a Reason appears? Where's the Honesty, or Sense indeed, of writing Weekly Papers, and continually warning us, for two Years together, of the Danger of wicked Ministers, when there has not been an Argument produced, to prove, there is One in the Kingdom; and when, by their own Confession, there are None? for they write only against former Times, and for Posterity. Would not that Man be counted fit for Bedlam, who, in Time of profound Peace, when not the least Symptom of a War appears, should take his Pen in Hand, and endeavour to rouse our Passions, and alarm our Fears, with the dreadful Apprehension of a War; nay, tell us, with a most impudent grave Face, that we were actually engag'd: that the Cannons were roaring, and the Bullets flying about our Ears, though we neither heard nor felt them? Or in Time of full Plenty, should be continually writing Dissertations upon a *Famine*; and try to persuade us, that we were starved, though we did not know it? Yet this Absurdity, monstrous as it is, the *Craftman* is every Week guilty of. He will write against Courts and Ministers now; why so? Because in Charles the Second's Time, and King James's, there were wicked Ministers. And, because Julian Johnson, and other brave Men, did, at the Hazard of their Lives and Fortunes, defend the Constitution when the King had got Eleven of the twelve Judges to declare he might dispense with the Laws, and do what he pleased with us and our Posterity; therefore Mr. D'Avenant sets the Part of a wise and honest Man, to write against the Court and Ministry, when our Constitution is in full Health and Vigour; when our Properties are untouched, and our Laws inviolably preserv'd. But what can we expect otherwise from a Man, who never used a Reason in his Journals, but when he made Quotations; and who seems determin'd to abuse the Ministry, and every other Gentleman whom his Patrons don't like?

I shall conclude this Letter, by putting you in mind of our Duty to good Governors: That we ought, with Gratitude, to acknowledge the Justice of their Administration, and reverence their

Persons: and remember, that the ready way to make 'em do ill, is to abuse 'em when they do well; for they will naturally wish to have those Men in their Power, whom they are sure they can never please.

I am, Gentlemen,
With a most sincere Affection,
entirely Yours,
PUBLICOLA.

THE OAK, and the DUNGHILL: A FABLE.

Et vincere Inglorium, & atteri Sordidum, arbitratum.
Tacit. in vita Agric.

ON a fair Mead a Dunghill lay,
That rotten smokt, and stunk away;
To an excessive Bigness grown,
By Night-men's Labours on him thrown:
Ten thousand Nettles from him sprung;
Who ever came but near, was stung.
Nor ever fail'd He; to produce
The baneful Hemlock's deadly Juice:
Such as of old at Athens grew,
When Patriots thought it Phocion's Due;
And for the Man its Poison prest,
Whose Merit shone above the rest.
Not far from hence, strong-rooted stood,
A sturdy Oak; it self a Wood!
With friendly Height, o'er-top'd the Grove,
And look'd, the Fav'rite Tree of Jove.
Beneath his hospitable Shade,
The Shepherds all, at Leisure, plaid;
They fear'd no Storms of Hail, or Rain;
His Boughs protect'd all the Plain:
Gave Verdure to the Grass around:
And beautify'd the neighb'ring Ground.
The Gracious Landlord joy'd to see
The prosperous Vigour of his Tree;
And often sought, when in Distress,
This Oak's oracular Redress:
Sprung from the old Dodonian Grove,
Which told to Men the Will of Jove.
His Boughs he oft with Chaplets crown'd,
With azure Ribbons bound them round;
And there, in Golden Letters wrought,
Ill to the Man, who Evil thought.

With envious Rage, the Dunghill view'd
Merit, with Honour, thus pursued.
Th' Injustice of the Times, he moan'd;
With inward Jealousy, he groan'd.
A Voice at length, pierc'd thro' the Smoke,
And thus, the Patriot Dunghill spoke.

If a proud Look seren'd a Fall,
And Insolence for Vengeance call;
Dost Thou not fear, insulting Oak!
The just, th' impending Hatcher's Stroke?
When all the Farmers of the Town,
Shall come with Joy to pull Thee down;
And wear thy Leaves, all blythe, and gay,
Some happy RESTORATION DAY.
For 'tis reserv'd to those good Times,
To punish all thy matchless Crimes.
Beyond the Alps, my Mind now fees
The Man, shall sell such Traytor Trees.
To Heav'n, 'tis true, thy Branches grow;
But thy Roots stretch to Hell below.
Oh! that my Ut'rance cou'd keep pace,
In cursing Thee, and all thy Race!
Thou Plunderer! grown rich by Crimes:
Thou Woolsey of these modern Times!
Thou curst *Sejanus* of the Plain!
Thou Slave, of a *Tiberian* Reign!
Euphon and *Dudley*! — Star and Garter; —
A *Knez*! — a *Menzikoff*! — a *Tartar*!

Th' astonish'd Farmers all around
Stood gaping, at th' impetuous Sound;
The Dunghill in high Triumph lay,
And swore the Oak had nought to say.
Work was done; — the Farmers All
might gather round, and see him fall.
Not so th' Event. — the Oak was seen
To flourish more, in fresher Green.



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By Scandal, unprovok'd He flood;
And answer'd thus, the Heav'n of Mudd.
When Folly, Noise, and Slander rage,
And Calumny reforms the Age;
They, in the Wife no Passions raise;
Their Clamours turn to real Praise.
Yet sure, hard-fated is the Tree,
Reduc'd to spatter Dirt, with Thee.
Soon should a Branch, from off my Side,
Chastise thine Insolence, and Pride,
Did not the Wife obtain their Ends,
As well from Enemies, as Friends.
Thus, some Increase thy Heap receives,
Ev'n from the falling of my Leaves;
Which, like false Friends, when dropt from Me,
Assimilate, and turn to Thee.
But be they thine—New Seasons spread
New Honours, o'er my rising Head.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Moscow, Oct. 4.

WE see here a Project for an Accommodation between Russia and Great Britain; also a Copy of a Letter wrote by the Sultan Effendi, tending to an amicable Accommodation between the two Empires.

Messina, October 2. N. S. Yesterday an Edict was published here, under the Sound of Trumpets and beating of Drums, by which this City is declared a Free Port: The Duty to be paid, is not entirely settled; but on Imports 'twill not exceed one per Cent; and 'tis believed the Duty on the Exportation of Silk will be taken off.

Vienna, Oct. 23. The Court has sent Orders for changing the chief Garrisons of the Fortresses in Hungary. On the 20th a Council of State was held at Court, supposed on the Affairs of the Congress.

Paris, November 6. Since the King's Illness M. Dodart, his first Physician, has kept in his Apartments in the Castle at his Majesty's Expence, a Table of 8 Covers for the King's Physicians in Ordinary, and for Messieurs Molin and Sylow, who had been order'd to attend.—The Physicians have given their Opinion, that the King ought not to go a long Time a Hunting, because there were Examples of Persons having the Small-Pox a second Time, who had too much fatigu'd themselves, after having had them.—All Gaming has been forbid at the Apartments of the Queen, who is constantly with the King; and there is no Gaming but at the Dutchess Dowager's.—The King's Departure from Fontainebleau to return to Versailles is fixed for the 22d Instant; but 'tis not determined whether he is to go thither in one Day or lie at Petitbourg.—Great Preparations are making for Fireworks here and at Fontainebleau, and for singing Te Deum at Notre Dame for the King's Recovery.—The Bishop of St. Malo has published his Mandate for the Acceptation of the Constitution couched much in the same Terms as that of Cardinal de Noailles.

Hague, Nov. 2. N. S. The Equipment lately making at Ostend, of the *Empress* and the *Hope*, gave great Alarm to this State, for to all outward Appearances, those Ships were designed to carry on the Commerce of the Austrian Company to the East-Indies. But our Fright is at an End, the said Equipment being at once suspended by an express Order of his Imperial Majesty.

Hague, Nov. 5. N. S. Our Letters from Berlin speak of the Motion of the Troops in Pomerania, as well on the Part of the Swedes as of the Prussians. The latter no doubt with a View to the Affairs of Poland, and to the Negotiations between their Polish and Prussian Majesties; for the principal Generals of this last Prince are ordered to Pomerania to see the Troops complete, the Fortifications in good Repair, and the Magazines well provided; and then to give the King an Account, that timely Measures may be taken to oblige the Poles, *volens volens*, to declare the Electoral Prince of Saxony Successor to his Father King Augustus; the main Drift of all the Negotiations between those two Courts, and that of Vienna, of which this last is the *Primum Mobile*, and the chief Director of that Grand Machine.—Orders are sent to call home our Squadron in the Mediterranean immediately, to take away all Jealousy from the Spaniards of its joining the English Squadron under Admiral Cavendish, of whom they pretend to be afraid, lest he should attempt to intercept the Gallies which are suddenly expected home. After their Arrival we shall soon know whether we shall have Peace or War.—The Exchange of the two Infantas is put off till next Spring, to the great Disaffection of the King of Portugal; the Court of Spain making use of a Thousand little Artifices

to elude the Consummation of those two Marriages.—The King of France is entirely out of Danger; which, we are assured, has already put an End to the Intrigues and Cabals of the Principal Lords of the Court, of which it was observed, that the Party of the King of Spain was superior to that of the Duke of Orleans, as is confirm'd to us by more than One Canal.

Portsmouth, Oct. 30. "Last Thursday in the Morning his Majesty's Ship the *Dorset*, Capt. Matthew Norris Commands, sailed from Spithead, in order to proceed on her Voyage. Orders came for her the same Morning directed to the Commissioner of the Dock Yard, who sent his Boat in quest of her; but she made so good way they could not come up with her.—The Payments of his Majesty's Ships *Berwick* and *Portland*, which have taken up the Week past, are near finish'd.—Yesterday the *Diamond* unmoor'd, and sail'd to St. Helens, but finding the Wind not favourable she returned to Spithead again.—It is reported his Majesty's Ship the *Seaford*, on her Arrival here, is order'd to be fitted for Foreign Service.—Preparations of Bonfires, &c. are making to solemnize this Day, (being his Majesty's Birth-Day) as usual."

Chichester, October 29. Last Night a Widow and her Maid took some Yew and box, and boil'd it up for a Purge, to cure a Pain in their Stomachs, but were both found dead together the next Morning.

Canterbury, October 30. On Monday about Six a Clock in the Evening, a Gentleman and his Man riding from Chilham Fair to Crondle, were robb'd by two Men on Foot, their horses being at some Distance; they took from the Gentleman a Gold Watch, and above 30 Guineas, and three Moldores from the Man beside Silver. 'Tis thought the Rogues knew of the Money being received at the Fair, and were well acquainted with the By-ways.

LONDON.

ON Saturday her Royal Highness the Princess Amelia arrived in Town from Bath in good Health.

Her Majesty has been pleas'd to augment the Salaries of the Gentlemen employ'd in Teaching his Royal Highness the Duke.

Her Majesty hath also declared M. Henry Clarke and Mr. William Street Pages of the Back Stairs to his Royal Highness.

We hear the rest of his Royal Highness's Family will be soon settled.

On Monday Sir Robert Baylis was Sworn into the Office of Lord Mayor of this City at Guildhall with the accustomed Ceremonies.

And on Tuesday his Lordship was Sworn into that High Office before the Barons of the Exchequer, attended by the several Companies of the City, with the usual Solemnity.

On Wednesday last being the Anniversary of his Majesty's Birth-Day, who then enter'd the 6th Year of his Age, the same was celebrated with all possible Demonstrations of publick Joy. There was a numerous and splendid Court at St. James's on that Occasion, and in the Evening a Ballochee: And Illuminations and Bonfires throughout the Cities of London and Westminster, particularly before the Royal Exchange, where fine Fireworks were play'd off.

The Total Number of Prisoners which have been discharged with the 1000 l. which his Majesty was graciously pleas'd to give for that Purpose at the late Lord-Mayor's Feast is as follows, viz.

Out of Newgate	17
— Ludgate	75
— Poultry Compter	80
— Woodstreet Compter	114

In all 286

On Thursday the Directors of the East-India Company sold their Coffee, amounting to 5000 Bales, for 108,000 l. which added to the Sum their Sale came to before, makes the present Amount thereof 973,000 l.

The same Morning about Three a Clock, a Half Pay Officer, and a Sergeant of the Second Troop of Horse Grenadiers, fought a Duel in Hart-street, Covent-Garden; the latter received a dangerous Wound in his Groin, so that his Life is despaired of.

The same Day a Gentlewoman's Maid in Westminster was brought into the Gatehouse, on Suspicion of stealing a Bank Note for 440 l. and 10 l. in Silver, from her Mistress.

THE PUBLICK CORRESPONDENCE.

General for Improving Money, Trade, and Estates.

A Gentleman is willing to grant a RENT CHARGE, from 300 to 400 l. a Year, to be made able for ever Quarterly, Tax-free, out of an Estate sufficient to secure the Payment.

An elderly Person wants to buy some LONG ANNUITIES in the Exchequer, to be made payable him during his Life only.

A Gentleman wants to purchase a good House himself to dwell in, pleasantly situated, in a healthy Country, with an Estate in Land, from 4000 to 15,000 l. Value, or thereabouts.

Several Sums of Money (of which some are large) are ready to be lent on good Mortgages.

Some Persons want to BUY ESTATES.

A Person wants to buy out any Sum of Money, from 2000 to 8000 l. on some Estate within about 6 Miles of Windsor Forest.—Another wants to buy a Farm not far from Croxson.—Another a Farm of about 40 or 50 l. a Year, with a good large House, within 12 Miles of London.—Another House not very far from Temple-Bar, of two or three Rooms on a Floor.—And several Persons want to buy or hire other Estates.

Some Persons want to SELL ESTATES.

One a Farm of about 150 l. a Year, and another 60 l. a Year.—Another a small Farm of about 40 l. a Year, with a new Farm House.—Another Ground Rent of 60 l. a Year.—And several Persons want to sell or let other Estates.

The Particulars will be given by Mr. Thomas Rogers Agent for Persons who want any such Business to be done. He is daily about 12 o'Clock, except Saturdays, at the Royal Coffee House at the Temple in London, or near to the Temple, for answers Letters Post paid, and Advertisers if desired not otherwise; all at his own Charges if not successful.

FIT Persons may be Mr. Rogers's Correspondents in the Country for such Affairs, and on good Management find Advantages thereby.

JOHN MOSDEN and MATT. HEWITT, MERCERS,

ARE removed from the Seven Stars on Ludgate Hill, and have fix'd themselves with Mr. WARD BAUGH, at the Wheat-Sheaf and Star Doors higher, where they hope to have the Favours of their Friends.

WHEREAS a Gentleman set out from London on Saturday the 19th of October last between 6 and 7 in the Evening, mounted on a Netherby Gelding with Star and Snip on his Forehead, about 14 Hands and half high, and rode to the Swan at Tottenham High-croft, and staid some time by the way, at the Bull Newington, during which time the said Gelding walked about; and whereas soon after the said Gelding been set up at Tottenham High-croft, he appeared to be wounded with a Sword about six Inches deep in the Flank, of which Wound he died in a few Hours. If any Person or Persons will discover the Author or Authors of the said villainous fact, so as he or they may be brought to Justice, shall receive a Reward of 50 Guineas, to be paid by Mr. William Truget at the Coffee-house behind the Royal Exchange, or Mr. J. Legg at the Swan at Tottenham High-croft aforesaid.

Just published, in 3 Vols.

1. Love Letters between a Nobleman and his Sister, with the History of their Adventures.

2. HOPE's new Method of Fencing: Or, the true solid Art of Fighting with Back Sword, Small Sword and Pistol, freed from the Errors of Schools; wherein the Defence and Pursuit of the Weapons are expounded and reduced to so few general Rules, that any Person in a short time may attain to a considerable Adroitness in Practice, for the Defence of his Life, or Preservation of his Honour; that it will instruct at once the ignorant, and satisfy the most critical and curious. By Sir William HOPE, Bart.

Both printed for G. Strahan at the Golden Ball in Cornhill.

Eletharium Mirabile; or, the Admirable

Eletharium which infallibly cures all Degrees and Symptoms of the Scurvy Disease with more ease, speed and safety than any Medicine yet published. Any old Rottenness, tho' of several Years standing, whether occasioned by an Overstrain, Weakness of the Seminals, or the Result of a former Infection, is certainly cured in a short time without a Minutes Confinement, Suspicion, or the Use of Astringents; being a Medicine so wonderfully pleasant in its Operation, that the nicest Palate or weakest Constitution may take it with Delight; two Pots are generally sufficient to complete a Cure in most Cases. It is had (with Directions at large) only of the Author, Dr. CAM, a Graduate Physician, who has published in 10 Years, and is constantly to be advised with at the House at the Golden Ball in New Church-yard, Chancery at half a Guinea the Pot.

See his Books lately published, viz. His Rational Useful Account of the Venereal Disease, price 1 s. Practical Treatise; or, Second Discourse on the Cures of the VENEREAL DISEASE. In Three Vols. viz. 1. On the Simple Gonorrhoea, Gleet, and other Venereal Affections, whether from Venereal Embraces, Self-Pollution, or otherwise, called *Onionism*, or Natural Imbecility. 2. The Venereal Gonorrhoea of Clap. 3. On the Venereal Grand Pox, &c. price 1 s. 6 d. His Essay on the Rheumatism and Gout, price 6 d. His Discourse on Convulsions, price 6 d. All sold by G. Strahan in Cornhill, W. without Temple-bar, E. Midwinter on London Bridge, at the Author's House before-mentioned.